the production of the product of the

PUBLISHED DAILY AT 3 O'CLOCK P. M. BY JOHN T. TOWERS.

Office corner of Pennsylvania Avenue and Tenth street.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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The STANDARD will be delivered to subscribers in the District at TEN cents per week, payable to the carriers; or, when preferable, they can pay at the office for a longer period. Subscribers will be furnished, by mail, ten weeks for one DOLLAR; and in no case will the paper be continued beyond the time paid for. Single copies two cents.

PROSPECTUS.

THE undersigned, believing that a cheap daily Whig newspaper at the seat of Government would prove a valuable auxiliary to the Whig cause would prove a variable attential contest, will publish, on the first Monday in November next, a thorough and decided Whig paper, entitled,

THE WHIG STANDARD, devoted to the principles and policy of that party, as laid down in the following declarations by HENRY

CLAY:

1. "A sound National Currency, regulated by the will and authority of the Nation;

2. "An adequate revenue, with fair protection to American Industry;

3. "Just restraints on the Executive Power, embracing further restrictions on the exercise of the Veto;

4. "A faithful administration of the Public Domain, with an equitable distribution of the proceeds of the sales of it among the States;

5. "An honest and economical administration of the General Government, leaving public officers perfect freedom of thought, and of the right of suffrage, but with suitable restraints against improper interference in elections;

interference in elections;
6. "An amendment of the Constitution limiting the incumbent of the Presidential office to a single

To this annunciation we believe every true and ardent Whig will favorably respond. The hearts of the Whig army, whose ranks were unbroken, and ardent Whig will favorably respond. The hearts of the Whig army, whose ranks were unbroken, and whose banners floated unstricken during the campaign of '40, must, everywhere, swell with glorious pride at the memory of the past, and their hopes encouraged by their joyous anticipations of the future. It is true a nightmare of treachery now rests upon the energies of the party; but shall we not arouse to the importance of the political conflict which is about to ensue? There are at this time five opposition papers at the Seat of Government, each, in its way, endeavoring to sap the foundations of the Whig party, and blasting the prosperity of the country by the measures they propose. Shall we not raily against the foes excited by these emissaries, whose corrupt and atrocious motives are manifest by their early wrangling for spoils which they never can win? We know the response of millions of freemen will be "Ar, rally!" Already the "hum of either army stilly sounds;" already the general furbishing of arms "gives dreadful note of preparation;" then let ours be a bright and death-dealing sword in the conflict. Let us rally under a leader upon whose standard is inscribed "Liberty, Order, the Constitution;" whose great political and personal virtues endear him to every generous heart, and whose patriotism has never been excelled—let us rally for HEMRY CLAY, the Statesman and Sage, the friend of the workingman, the idol of his country, which, for forty years, next to his God, has had his chief care.

In addition to the thorough Whig course which this paper will pursue, its readers will be furnished with the earliest local intelligence of the city and District, and the general news of the day.

The daily hour of publication will be 4 o'clock in the evening; and during the session of Congress a synopsis of its proceedings will be given up to that hour, by able reporters; enabling us thus to transmit abroad, through its columns, whatever of interest may transpire, at the earliest hour.

The Whig Standard will be published,

The Whig Standard will be published, daily, at 10 cents per week, payable to the carriers.

The paper will be mailed to subscribers out of the District, at \$5 per annum, payable invariably in advance, or for a shorter period at the above rate.

As soon as the Presidential campaign shall be fairly opened, a weekly paper, at one dollar for the campaign, will be published for country circulation.

P. S. All communications by mail must be post paid, or they will remain in the post office.

JOHN T. TOWERS.

CHARLES S. WALLACH. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR,

NO. 6, WEST WING, CITY HALL. nov 6-1y

DANIEL CAMPBELL, late Polkinhorn & Campbell, Saddle, Harness, and Trunk maker, Pennsylvania avenue, five doors east of Gadsby's hotel, continues to manufacture Saddles, Bridles, Carriage, Waggon, Cart, and Plough Harness, Trunks, Valisea, and Saddle Bags, of all kinds. Military equipments

made to order.

*** Any of the above articles furnished at the shortest notice, and at reasonable prices. nov 6

Ruler, corner of Pennsylvania avenue and 11th street. Binding and Machine Ruling, of any kind or pattern, neatly and promptly executed, and on as good terms as any other establishment in the District.

MANESCA'S FRENCH COURSE, an Oral System of Teaching Living Languages, illustrated by a practical course of lessons in the French through the medium of the English, by Jean Manesca, fourth edition, revised. For sale by R. FARNIIAM, corner 11th street and Penn. av. Where may be found all the French School books now in use, and sold at very low prices.

RULED CAP AND LETTER FOR \$1 50 PER REAM.—For sale, ruled cap and letter paper at \$1 50 per ream; cheap blank and memorandum books; Russia quills; copy books; and cheap school stationery; for sale by WM. F. BAYLY,

Agent for Herrick & Blunt.

nov 6—6m Penn. av. between 11th and 12th sts.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN.—The undersigned THE ANGLO-AMERICAN.—The undersigned, being appointed agent to receive subscriptions for this popular, cheap, and widely-circulated periodical, (which is published every Saturday in the city of New York, at \$3 per annum, in advance,) respectfully calls the attention of his literary friends and the citizens of the District generally to the first number of the second volume, received by him on Saturday last, which he will have pleasure in lending to any gentleman who may be desirous of reading and examining its contents. It is confidently believed that the original matter, selections, London Correspondence, Parliamentary Summary, and general contents of the Anglo-American, as presented in the volume already published, will on examination, especially recommend it to the literary reader and the public in general.

To those subscribers who pay one year in advance

To those subscribers who pay one year in advance the publishers of the Anglo-American promise to give a magnificent portrait of Washington, 24 inches by 16, which has just been engraved in the very highest style of art.

william Thompson, nov 6—eod1w Office cor. 6th st. and Lou. av.

NEW FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS. The subscriber has received an additional supply of Fancy and Staple Goods, which, added to his former stock, makes his assortment as complete as any in the District. He respectfully invites a call from his friends and the public generally, and assures them that he will sell them goods upon as fair terms as they can be obtained at any other establishment in the District. In part, as follows—

District. In part, as follows—

FANCY GOODS.

10 pieces rich cashmere de cosse, a splendid article for ladies' dresses

10 pieces Louisiennes, a new and beautiful article for evening dresses.

5 pieces French printed velvets, new patterns, and very beautiful

20 pieces figured and vatered black velvets

20 pieces figured and watered black velvets

20 pieces striped changeable silks

10 pieces figured, striped, and plain black silks

20 pieces wide French bombasins

100 pieces mousselines de laine, latest style, from

25 cents to 1 dollar

50 pieces Chusans, beautiful patterns

100 very rich colored satin shawis

Cashmere, Thibet, and mousseline shawls, a large supply

supply
6 elegant silk velvet shawls
1 carton satin scarfs, a beautiful article
5 cartons silk fringes, colored and black
250 blanket shawls, from 50 cents to \$4 50

Gloves, silk and cotton hosiery, &c.

Gloves, silk and cotton hosiery, &c.

STAPLE GOODS.

50 pieces superfine and medium cloths, from \$1 50 to \$7 per yard
50 pieces assorted cassimeres
150 pieces assorted cassimeres
150 pieces assorted cassimers of every description and price
20 pieces merino vestings, rich and splendid
10 pieces black satin and velvet vesting
10 dozen heavy lambswool shirts and drawers
5 dozen lambswool jackets for ladies
50 dozen lambswool half hose
25 dozen gentleman's hoskin gloves

HOUSE FURNISHING ARTICLES.

20 pieces heavy 10-4 and 12-4 Russia sheetings
10 pieces 8-4 and 10-4 Russia table diapers
5 dozen damask tablecloths, from 23 to 6 yds long
150 pair Whitney blankets
50 Marsoilles quitts, some of superior quality
20 pieces handsome curtain muslins

150 pieces curtain calicoes, &c.
Together with almost every article in the Dry Goods

R. C. WASHINGTON. nov 6-1m

DRESH DRY GOODS.—Just received, in addi-

tion to my former stock—
Black, blue, and gray cloths, at very low prics
Beaver and pilot cloths, from 75 cents up
Fancy and plain cassimeres
Cassinets, Kentucky and Glenrock jeans

White, red, and yellow, at all prices, from 20

BLANKETS. Rose, Whitney, and point blankets, at very low

Bleached and brown sheetings and shirtings
Bleached and brown Canton flannels Bedticks, checks, and plaid cottons

Rich crape Parisiennes Rich figured and plain mousselines Blue, black, and colored Alpaccas Black and blue-black silk velvets French and German merinoes Calicoes at all prices, from 6 to 31 cents
Very rich embroidered thibet and merino shawls
Cashmere, cloth, sitk, and blanket do

HOSIERY. Alpacea, cashmere, lambswool, silk and cotton hose and half hose

Kid, buckskin, merino, silk, and cotton gloves source and Drawers.

Ipswich and Angola shirts and drawers

WOOLLENS. Yarns, white, gray, and random Woollen comforts and chencle box Woollen comforts and chenele boas Ladies' and children's worsted net caps Suspenders, scarfs, linen bosoms and collars

Gimps, fringes, laces, silk and wash thules
Coat bindings and cords
Narrow satin lustrings and velvet ribands and
rich bonnet ribands
Infants' socks, cotton laps, and white and black

waddings
Together with almost every article in the dry goods line.
Ladies and gentlemen are respectfully invited to give me a call, as I am determined to sell at small profits in order to make quick sales. Don't forget.

WM. R. RILEY,

nov 6-3t Cor. 8th st. and Cen. Market Space.

CIREAT NEWSPAPER AND PERIODICAL I DEPOT, adjoining Beers' Temperance Hotel, Pennsylvania Avenue, between 3d and 41 streets.—GIDEON BROOKE would respectfully call the attention of his friends, and the public generally, to the large collection of books that are to be found at the Literary Depot, all of which are in the cheap form—

Alison for one dollar! Just published, in one large and splendid volume, octavo size, on new and beautiful long primer type, Alison's History of Europe, from the commencement of the French revolution in 1789, to the restoration of the Bourbons in 1815, abridged for the use of the general reader, and also

from the commencement of the French revolution in 1789, to the restoration of the Bourbons in 1815, abridged for the use of the general reader, and also for colleges, acaderaies, and other seminaries of learning, by Edward S. Gould, Esq.

Blackwood's Magazine for October. Contents—

1. Mill's Logic. 2. My Country Neighbors. 3. Travels of Kerim Khan. 4. The Thirteenth, a Tale of Doom. 5. Reminiscences of Syria. 6. The Fate of Polycrates. 7. Modern Painters. 8. A Royal Salute. 9. Physical Science in England. 10. Chronicles of Paris—the Rue St. Denis. 11. The Last Session of Parliament—price 187 cents.

Just published, the Monthly Serial Supplement to the New World for October. Contents—1. Arrah Neil, or Times of Old, by G. P. R. James, Esq. 2. Modern Chivalry, or a New Orlando Furioso, by W. H. Ainsworth. 3. The Life and Adventures of Martin Chuzzlewit, by Charles Dickens. 4. L. S. D., or Accounts of Irish Heirs, by Samuel Lover. 5. Loiterings of Arthur O'Leary, by Charles Lever, Esq. One dollar a year, in advance—single numbers 122 cents.

To the world! Read! Read! A tempedage and the contents—1.

To the world! Read! Read! A tremendous ex-To the world! Read! Read! A tremendous excitement has been produced in Paris, and throughout all France, by the publication in numbers of the Mysteries of Paris, a novel, by Eugene Sue, to be completed in 10 numbers, at 15 cents each.

Spanish Without a Master, on the Robersonian method, in four easy lessons, by A. H. Monteith, Less, author of "French Without a Master," &c.—Price 25 cents.

Essa, author of "French Without a Master," &c.—
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Etiquette, or a Gulde to the Usages of Society, by
Count Alfred D'Orsay—price 25 cents.

Counsin Hinton, or Friend or Foe? by Miss Ellen
Pickering, author of "Nan Darrell," "The Fright,"
&c. This is decidedly the best novel Miss Pickering
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The Traduced, a new novel, by N. Mitchell, Esq.,
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work—we speak from our own feelings, and without
the sightest insweldings of the author. As a novel
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sustained throughout in a most skillful manner.—Blackwood? Messie.

To the young men of the United States, of all parties, all create, all callings. Only one dollar for
eleven hundred octavo pages, with three engravings!
The Life and Speeches of Henry Clay, complete in
two volumes, of over 1,100 large pages, with three
engravings—the whole for \$1.

Timarsh in Irelment 1 "Ne Irish Sketch Book, by
Mr. M. A. Titmarsh, with numerous engravings on
wood, from the author's designs—price 31 cents.
New original novel, by Edward S. Gould. The

Titmarsh in Ireland. The Irish Sketch Book, by Mr. M. A. Titmarsh, with numerous engravings on wood, from the author's designs—price 37; cents.

New original novel, by Edward S. Gould. The Sleep-Rider, or the Old Boy in the Omnibus, by the Man in the Claret-colored Coat. This is believed to be the first successful attempt in our language to produce a complete story after the manner of Sterne. The imitation of that great humorist, however, extends no further than to the general plan. The entire detail of the work, its incidents, descriptions, and reductions, will be found as purely original and quite as entertaining as any modern work whatever. The scene is laid in a Breadway Omnibus, where several honest citizens are introduced as passengers, and undergo a series of adventures so astonishing, that, if not strictly true, they would be incredible. The work is diversified by illustrations of temperance, grammar, thunder-storms, matrimony, sub-treasuries, water-works, coroners' inquests, and animal-magnetism. The "hits at the times" are given in the richest vein of quiet humor, and the reader who fails to weep at the pathoa, and roar at the drollery of this novel production must be made of "sterner stuff" than we are—price 25 cents.

Brother Jonathan Monthly Library No 9 The

than we are—price 25 cents.

Brother Jonathan Monthly Library, No. 2. The 2d number of this monthly is just published, containing the Old Man of Haarlem, a new novel, by the celebrated author of "the Tempter and the Tempted."—Price 15 cents.

Sir John Froissart's Chronicles of England, France,

Spain, &c.—to be completed in 10 numbers at 20 cents each—9 numbers out.

JUST PUBLISHED

The Wonderful History of Peter Schlemihl, by Adelbert Von Chamisso. Translated by William Howitt.—Price 15 cents.

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gare. Translated from the Swedish.—Price 25 cents
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The Bride of the Northern Wilds, a tale, by New-

The Bride of the Northern Wilds, a tale, by Newon M. Curtis.—Price 15 cents.

The Story of Ninon de L'Enclos, the celebrated
Aspasia of France, with her remarkable letters on
Love, Courtship, Marriage, and their Mysteries.—
Price 15 cents.

The Destroyer, a tale of Guilt and Sorrow, by the
author of 'Ten Thousand a Year.'—Price 15 cents.

Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire,
with notes by the Rey H. H. Milman with maps

Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, with notes, by the Rev. H. H. Milman, with maps, to be completed in 15 numbers, at 25 cents each.

Life of Andrew Jackson, Private, Military, and Civil, with illustrations, by Amos Kendall, to be completed in 15 numbers, at 25 cents each.

A Book for every American—Pictorial History of the United States, embellished by upwards of three hundred original and splendid engravings, to be completed in 20 numbers, at 25 cents each.

hundred original and splendid engravings, to be completed in 20 numbers, at 25 cents each.

Bankrupt Stories, edited by Harry Franco, the Haunted Merchant, in 5 numbers, at 182 cents each.

The Democratic Review for November, a splendid number—price \$5 a year, or 50 cents single number.

American Naval Biography, comprising lives of the commodores, and other commanders distinguished in the history of the American navy, compiled from the best authorities, by John Frost, complete in 6 numbers, at 25 cents each.

G. B. is agent for the Daily and Weekly Herald, Brother Jonathan, New World, and New Mirror, all of which are furnished to subscribers regularly, and single copies always for sale at the office, together with all the popular magazines of the day; and all new publications as fast as they appear in the northern cities.

From the New York Tribune THE WHIG REVEILLE. The old alarm rings round the land,
And thrills in every heart,
And gathers now a mighty hand
To play a mighty part:
The smouldering fires again relume
That led us through a night of gloom.

there are these their designs; on account

Where swelling Mississippi's tide Sweeps on his sullen way, Or, smiling to his sunny pride, Flashes in joyous play, Brave Louisiana's sons still bear Our glorious standard proudly there.

Where cloud-throned Allegany bends Where cloud-throned Allegany benus His misty locks to hear His thunder echo, as it sends That NAME so doubly dear, Through Pennsylvania's glad domain. Th' unbroken phalanx forms again.

The gray-haired 'hero,' dark and sad,
Within the Hermitage,
Hears, with a sullen start, the shouts
Of freemen round him rage,
And feels, poor desolate old man!
How joyless the career he ran.

From North to South, from East to West,
Whig hearts are swelling high—
Rekindling hope in every breast,
And light in every eye.
The dark night fades—the morn appears,
And breaks away the gloom of years.

Oh noble hearts, yet falter not, Nor linger on your way!
Be worthy your exalted lot—
Worthy the name of CLAY.
More have your deeds to make or mar
Than Bunker Hill or Trafalgar!

REPEAL OF THE UNION.

REPEAL OF THE UNION.

BY T. HOOD.

It was a fine, clear, moonlight night, and Mike Mahoney was strolling on the beach of the Bay of Bealcreagh—who knows why? perhaps to gather dhoolamaun, or a crab, but thinking intensely of nothing at all, because of the tune he was whistling—when looking seaward he saw, at about a stone's cast from the shore, a dark object which appeared like a human head. Or was it a seal? or a keg of whiskey? Alas? no such good luck! The dark object moved like a living thing, and approaching nearer and nearer into shallow water, revealed successively the neck and shoulders of a man.

Mike wondered extremely. It was a late hour for a gentleman to be bathing, and there was no boat or vessel within Leandering distance, from which the unknown might have swam.

Meanwhile the stranger approached, and the gliding motion of the figure suddenly changed into a floundering, as if having got within his depth, he was wading through the deep mud.

Hitherto, the object amid the broad reath of

within his depth, he was wading through the deep mud.

Hitherto, the object, amid the broad path of silver light, had been a dark one; but diverging a little out of the glittering water, it now become a bright one, and Mike could make out the features, at least as plain as those in the moon. At last the creature stopped, a few fathoms off, and in a sort of "forrin voice," such as the Irishman had never heard before, called to Mike Mahoney. Mike crossed himself, and answered to his name.

"What do you take me for?" asked the stranger.

stranger.
"Divil knows," thought Mike, taking a terrible scratch at his red head, but he said nothing.
"Look here thin," said the stranger; and plunging head downwards, as for a dive, he raised and flourished in the air a fish's tail, like a salmon's, but a great deal bigger. After this exhibition had lasted about a minute, the tail

went down, and the head came up again.

"Now you know, of course, what I am?"

"Why, thin," said Mike, with a broad grin,
"axing your pardon, I take it you're a kind of half-Sir."

"True for you," said the Merman, for such he was, in a very melancholy tone. "I am only half a gentleman, and it's what troubles me, day and night. But I'll come more convenient

And by dint of great exertion, partly crawling, and partly shooting himself forward with his tail, shrimp fashion, he contrived to reach the beach, when he rolled himself close to Mike's feet, which instinctively made a step back in re-

"Never fear, Mike," said the Merman, "it's not in my heart to hurt one of the finest pea-santry in the world."

"Why, then, you'd not object, may be," in-quired Mike, not quite reassured, "to cry O'Connell for ever. "By no means," replied the Merman, "or

success to the rent."
"Faix, where did he learn that?" muttered
Mike to himself. "Water is a good conductor of sound," said the Merman, with a wink of his round, sky-blue

the Merman, with a wink of his round, sky-blue eyes. "It can carry a voice a long way—if you think of Father Mathew."

"Begad, that's true," exclaimed Mike. "And in course you'll have heard of the Repale?"

"Ah, that's it," said the Merman, with a long drawn sigh, and a forlorn shake of the head.

"That's just it. It's in your power, Mike, to do me the biggest favor in the world."

"With all the pleasures in life," replied Mike, "provided there's neither sin nor shame in it."

"Not the least taste of either," returned the Merman. "It is only that you will help me to repeal this cursed union, that has joined the best part of an Irish gentleman to the worst end of a fish."

"Murther alive!" shouted Mike, jumping a

"Murther alive!" shouted Mike, jumping a step backward, "what, cut off your honor's tail!"

"That very same," said the Merman. "Hereditary bondsmen, know ye not, who would be free themselves must strike the blow? But you see, Mike, it's impossible in my case to strike the blow myself."

the blow myself."

"Shure, and so it is," said Mike, reflectively,
"and if I thought you would not be kilt entirely—which would be half a murder anyhow—"

"Never fear, Mike. Only cut exactly through the first row of scales, between the fish and flesh, and I shall feel no pain, nor will you even spill

a drop of blood."

a drop of blood."

Mike shook his head doubtfully—very doubtfully indeed, and then muttered to himself:

"Divil a bit of repale without that."

"Not a drop, I tell you," said the Merman,
"there's my hand on it," and he held out a sort of flesh-colored paw, with webs between the

of flesh-colored paw, with webs between the fingers.

"It's a bargain," said Mike; "but after all," and he grinned knowingly at the Merman, "supposing your tail cut off from you, it's small walking ye'll get, onless I could lend you the loan of a pair of legs."

"True for you Mike," replied the Merman, "but it's not the walking that I care for. It's the sitting Mike," and he winked again with his sky-blue eye; "it's the sitting, and which you see is mighty unconvenient, so long as I am linked to this scaly Saxon appendage."

"Saxon, is it!" bellowed Mike, "hurrah them for the Repale," and whipping out a huge clasp knife from his pocket, he performed the operation exactly as the Merman had directed—and strange to say of an Irish operation, without shedding a single drop of blood.

"There," said Mike, having first kicked the so-dissevered tail into the sea, and then setting up the half-Sir like a ninepine on the broad end, "there you are, free and independent, and fit to sit where you please."

"Militia Beachus, Mike," replied the Merman,

"there you are, tree and independent, and it to sit where you please."

"Militia Beachus, Mike," replied the Merman, "and as to the sitting where I please," here he nodded his head three times very significantly, "the only seat that will please me will be in College Green."

"Och! that will be a proud day for Ireland!"

"Och! that will be a proud day for Ireland!" said Mike, attempting to shout, and intending to cut a caper and throw up his hat. But his limbs were powerless, and his mouth only gaped in a prodigious yawn. As his mouth closed again, his eyes opened, but he could see nothing that he could make head or tail of—the Merman was gone. "Bedad!" exclaimed Mike, ahutting his eyes again, again, again, and rubbing them lustily with his knuckles, "what a dhrame I've had of the Repale of the Union."

MAGNANINITY. - Adversity in her iron tread of desolation, pays no respect to names or persons. The same cloud that showers its fury upon the The same cloud that showers its fury upon the trembling earth, obscures the noblest names, or carries diamey into the purest, bravest bosoms. How many noble-hearted men of lofty purpose, generous spirit, and patriotic aim, have been levelled to the promiscuous hard of grovelling vice, by the social tempests that have rocked the land, in their financial convulsions! Interests crushed—or speculations baffled, have awakened a thousand scorpion prejudices; to overwhelm misfortune, by adding reproach to adversity. But the storm has passed away. The clouds no longer pour their desolating fury upon meritorious heads. As prosperity returns, the spirit of kindness warms the bosom, and mercy seated on a heaven-kissing hill, extends the hand of clemency, to raise the drooping penitent from despondency, to hope and joy. As the land sings with returning wealth—as the hum of virtuous pleasure fills and overflows the bosom of honest toil—let us strive to bury in oblivion the frailties of those, who may have erred in times past, of those, who may have erred in times past, when protecting fortunes to come. Even hones indignation-even virtuous resentment-even the stern bosom of offended justice, ought to burn out, and give place to the noble and magnanimous feeling of forgiveness. Let us yield to others what we ourselves invoke as a boon from

others what we ourselves invoke as a boon from Heaven. "Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us." What a beautiful condition of Divine mercy! Who can be insensible to so plaintive a supplication?

The nature of man, when not wrought on by wicked influences, inclines him to liberality, generosity, and manly a forgiveness of injuries. Let us cultivate these holy promptings of nature, and extend to our erring brother, the hand of friendship, peace, and good will

FALSE APPEARANCES.—It frequently happens, that men who in society or in print are distinguished for their gaiety and wit, are at heart the most melancholy of beings. Dominique, the celebrated French harlequin, once went to a physician, who did not know his person off the stage, and described to him the depression of his spirits. Said the doctor, "You lead too londy a life, you want excitationally company to make a life; you want excitement; you must amuse yourself; visit the theatre; go where you can laugh; go and laugh at the comic harlequin, Dominique." "Alas! doctor," sighed the unhappy merry-Andrew, "I—I am Dominique!"

GOD DEFINED .- Collins, the free-thinker, met a plain countryman going to church. He as him where he was going. "To church, sir."

"What to do there?"

"To worship God."
"Pray, whether is your God a great or a little

"He is both, sir."

"How can he be both?" "He is so great the heaven of heavens cannot contain him, and so little that he can dwell in

Collins declared that this simple answer of the countryman had more effect on his mind than all the volumes the learned doctors had written